[A. L. Gooden]

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FORM A Circumstances of Interview

NAME OF WORKER George Hartman ADDRESS 2438 W. Lincoln, Nebr.

DATE November 2, 1938 SUBJECT Folklore

- 1. Name and address of informant. A.L. Gooden.
- 2. Date and time of interview. 11 to 12 a.m. Wednesday
- 3. Place of interview. 337 North 23rd St.
- 4. Name and address of person, if any, who put you in touch with informant.

None—just happened to meet him at a garage.

- 5. Name and address of person, if any, accompanying you. None.
- 6. Description of room, house, surroundings, etc. Does not live in Nebraska any more so can't tell what kind of an abode he uses. [????]

FORM B Personal History of Informant

NAME OF WORKER George Hartman ADDRESS 2438 W Lincoln, Nebr.

DATE November 2, 1938 SUBJECT Folklore

NAME AND ADDRESS OF INFORMANT A.L. Gooden, Long Beach Calif.

- 1. Ancestry. German
- 2. Place and date of birth. Washington County Ohio 1862.
- 3. Family.
- 4. Place lived in, with dates. Nebraska 1882-1886. Kansas 1886-1890. Nebr. 1890-1894. Lived in Nebraska 25 years.
- 5. Education, with dates. Country school.
- 6. Occupations and accomplishments, with dates. Contractor and builder.
- 7. Special skills and interest. Lathe work.
- 8. Community and religious activities. Lutheran.
- 9. Description of informant. Tall and willowy, gray hair somewhat stooped.
- 10. Other points gained in interview. Informant came to Nebraska in a freight car and likely to go out in a freight. He is old and passed his best days.

FORM C Text of Interview (Unedited)

NAME OF WORKER George Hartman ADDRESS 2438 W. Lincoln, Nebr.

DATE November 2, 1938 SUBJECT Folklore

NAME AND ADDRESS Of INFORMANT. A.L. Gooden, Long Beach, Calif.

Came to Nebraska 1882. I came on the Union Pacific via the box-cars. My first night in Nebraska I slept in a big elm-tree in Omaha. I came to Lone-tree Nebraska where I settled

down. I started to walk to my uncle's nine miles from Lone tree and getting hungry, I asked for a meal and got fish for breakfast.

I arrived at the homestead. I worked at the Pawnee [indian Indian?] reservation. The Indians all lived in tee pees alongside the river. An old chief had a tomahawk pike I wanted and I carried my uncle to the river bank where the Indians stole it.

The [indian Indian?] squaws were very dirty about their cooking. They would wipe the grease off their moccasins to use in their cooking. When I saw this I didn't have any appetite for any [indian Indian?] cooking. I failed to get an [indian Indian?] tomawhawk but they didn't fail to get my dinner.

No modern way of transportation like they have today. The [indians Indians?] tied two poles together and tied it to their ponies to haul stuff on the back end of their poles. The squaws had to do all of the work. Indians were always begging for [something?] to eat.

I went on a hunting trip and ran across the last herd of Buffalo that was running wild as the government were gathering them in to use for breeding purposes. We shot one of these buffalo and found out later that we should not of killd it as they belonged to the

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On hunting trips we used corn meal, salt and water when we didn't have any meat. Many times we had to drink water out of buffalo [wallows?]. After bruching the skum off the water tasted good as we were parched.

The first settlers in Nance County were a bunch of Mormon who built cabins and dug-outs. They had a pretty tough time of it, though and most of them had left for further west when I lived out there.

Near Genoa the [indians Indians?] had a large, beautiful reservation where they had buildings, school-houses, supply houses and so forth. The idea was to make them civilised and learn christianity and make them law-abiding citizens.

The price of land in those days outside of homesteads was cheap. Money, though, was scarce and the five and ten dollars that was asked for an acre seemed a lot.